

Close of the Trial—All the Hamblin Gang Convicted.
We are at last in sight of land—we are out of the woods. After a tedious trial of a week, during which every effort was used—heaven and hell moved—and the most contemptible methods resorted to by the defence—the rioters, Thomas S. Hamblin, Jared W. Bell, John Boeck, and George Blythe, have been severally convicted of the whole indictment—Jared W. Bell being recommended by the jury to the mercy of the sentencing judge.

This is a great and equitable consummation—honorable to the Court and to the Jury—demanded by the majesty of the laws and necessary, in the present state of public opinion. Jared W. Bell "is recommended to mercy." "To mercy?" And who will say that he is not in want of mercy—of a great deal of mercy—of mercy in this world and of mercy in that which is to come? Indeed, the whole gang is sadly in want of mercy, though the jury has been sparing of that great attribute of justice, in order to meet the increasing demand of the present age.

In accordance with the usual practice of the Court of Sessions, we presume the punishment due to these four convicts will be suspended until the civil suit now pending has been determined. The convict, Hamblin, is in London, the other convicts, Bell, Boeck and Blythe, are in this country. Thus far for the conviction—the penny editors are all in a bad way—three of them out of the batch now standing in the Court of Sessions as convicts to justice. Alas! for the degeneracy of the age!

This trial has been remarkable in many respects.—The position of Recorder Riker to the benefit and to the public—the like position of Mr. Phoenix, the public prosecutor—and the position of both to us as the principal editor that had exposed that piece of mingled folly, deception and impudence, drew upon this trial the undivided and earnest attention of the whole public eye. The Wall street prints, for fear that it might rebound to my credit, have suppressed entirely this singular trial, but in this they have acted with their accustomed fatuity—the fatuity of eight or ten pigs, who in swimming down a stream cut their own throats, and sink to oblivion in order to avoid being captured, cut up, salted, and sold for damaged pork. The public mind has become fixed on this trial with intense interest—upon the Recorder—upon the District Attorney—upon the convicts—upon the counsel—and lastly upon me, not the least important, in my own conceit, of the whole group.

In the course of the trial, Recorder Riker explained the motives with which he took a part in that benefit. They are honorable—highly honorable to his goodness of heart, and to his generous feelings. He was led into the affair by gross deception on the part of its getters up. Hamblin was falsely represented to him as having "lost all the gains of many years," while he had a fortune concealed in his possession at the very time. A thing beginning in gross falsehood and deception, practised not only upon the Recorder but upon other gentlemen whose names were improperly used, ended, as it should do, in disgrace, shame and discomfiture to all.

In this position Recorder Riker stood to this humiliating affair, and we must say he has acted, from beginning to end, with a magnanimity—an independence—and a regard for public duty and private feelings, that is not only creditable to himself, but flings an honor around the criminal bench of New York, which has been so much tarnished of late years by proceedings in other Courts. We speak this of Recorder Riker with the strongest convictions and in the deepest earnestness. Ever since we knew this Judge, we have always entertained but one opinion of his uprightness, his integrity, and his numerous amiable and estimable qualities. We need not say more—our own sense of justice demanded no less.

Of the District Attorney, we scarcely know how to speak. He also was a patron of the Benefit, but placed in that attitude, without his knowledge or consent. From some cause or other, we got into a difference with him on this very matter. As a police officer said one day, "Bennett and Phoenix have got into a d—d snarl." "How?" "They are at loggerheads hip and thigh." In the midst of very numerous daily avocations, I admit I neglected, on one occasion, to attend the Grand Jury. Mr. Phoenix sent an officer to tap me on the shoulder, and carry me to the court for a contempt. I immediately sent a scab to the Attorney's office, to tap him on the sensorium, by way of returning the compliment. There we stood up with arms a kimbo, looking daggers, thunder, lightning, and big hail stones, at each other, for several days. When the trial came on, every body asked me, "what will Mr. Phoenix do? Kead, Bennett you're dished." He'll sew you up?" "Mr. Phoenix," says I, "gentlemen, will do his duty. Although we, somehow or other, but I'll be hanged if I know now, got a quarrelling, yet I know Mr. Phoenix of old. He is an honorable man—and a good man—and will do his duty."

Neither have the public nor we been deceived. The District Attorney has fearlessly, and honestly, and magnanimously performed his duty. These are our honest and deliberate convictions, and we are not made of the stuff to say, on such an occasion, the thing that we do not think and feel.

Of my own counsel, David Graham, Esq., we have little to say. For nearly twelve or fifteen years, I have been intimately acquainted with the character and talents of the New York bar. I have reported more cases singly than any other editor in New York. I gave the fullest reports of the great Life and Fire Insurance Conspiracy cases, in 1826, in which the celebrated Jacob Barker, Esq., was concerned. Mr. Barker has told me since, that I was the only one that ever could report him correctly—that could seize his sentiments accurately, and put down his ideas as he conceived them. On that occasion, I alone reported Judge Edwards' charge, for the whole daily press, taken verbatim as it was delivered. I have then, from experience, a full knowledge of the talents, integrity and worth, distributed among the members of the New York bar. With this knowledge I selected, out of its whole array, David Graham, Esq., because I had been long convinced, from personal knowledge, and a long observation of his career at the bar, that no one was more independent, more honorable, more talented, or could do greater justice to the cause of truth and morals, than he could. I have always had a repugnance to employing, in any important cause, the highest legal talent that might be, in any way, remotely connected with politics. If you want an honest and an able lawyer, employ one who is no politician—who belongs to no party—mingles in no political conflict. Political morals—I speak from a long personal knowledge of the subject—political morals are the bane of the country;—they debauch the bar and the bench equally—they are the grave of honor—and the charnel house of integrity. Mr. Graham also is the legitimate legal successor of the late Thomas Addis Emmet; and when that honorable and eloquent counsel "crossed that bourn whence no traveller returns," his mantle fell upon the shoulders of the former in all its freshness and power.

With these views and feelings, I selected Mr. Graham from the whole array of talent at the bar. The elevated manner in which he has conducted this cause, and his eloquent, talented, and powerful summing up is before the world. That will speak for itself—no words of mine are necessary.

With respect to the other counsel—the defendants—the convicts—the incidents—the morale of the whole—a few words only are necessary. It is sufficient to say, that both counsel, clients and cause, are strictly characteristic of each other. The pot cannot scry the kettle is sooty—the scullion cannot accuse the cook of unwashed face—the knife grinder cannot tell the boot black "bah!" The whole, the counsel, client, and cause, on the part of the defence, are in strict theatrical keeping. Sanford, who had the modesty to try to impeach my testimony, by asking questions of me in grossly ungrammatical language—and to inquire into the operations of a cash account, without knowing any thing of the matter—was the prime getter up, I understand, at the very instigation of Hamblin himself, of that disgraceful and deplorable Benefit. He represented Hamblin to have lost his all, knowing that he was worth \$50,000 or \$60,000. He is his confidential counsel, his chum, his *fides Achates*. He is also the aspirer for the honorable military post, vacated by the death of the late General Morton; and he recently procured his instruments to abuse General Arclaricus, as the best means of accomplishing his own purposes. This is the individual who was at the bottom of that eternal piece of disgrace—the Hamblin Complimentary Benefit. We acquit our friend Col. Morris, we even acquit Major Noah. Sanford brought it forward, and has supported it through all its varying hues of disgrace and shame.

Such is this cause and such is its termination. To say that I did not expect such a result would be, to say that morals did not exist in New York, or that honor and principle had been given to the winds of heaven. In the whole course of our career as an editor, I have been bold, determined, cautious, and caring only for the public good, and my own reputation. On every great question I have touched, the public has been with me. A clamor has been raised by editors, and their gangs, against me, because I happened to have been gifted by the God of Nature, with a capacity and a power that shot far beyond their miserable drivellings and inanity.

The origin of the these outrages I shall now take in hand. JAMES WATSON WEAR, the editor of the Courier and Enquirer, was the first person who attempted to put down, in Wall Street, with brute force, the liberty of the press—the liberty of speech—and the liberty of thought. The author and exciter of all the riots, brutalities, and mobs which have disgraced New York—must now take his turn. Having brought Hamblin and his gang to justice, I shall begin an action immediately against Webb, and ascertain whether a jury of New York will tolerate such conduct as he has given examples of on so many occasions. The peace of society must be preserved.

RELIGIOUS TOLERATION.—In no country are religious creeds tolerated more thoroughly than in the United States. Take, for example, the following curious list of particulars:

Name.	Office.	Religious Creed.
Andrew Jackson.	President of the U. S.	Presbyterian.
Martin Van Buren.	President-elect.	Baptist.
Roger S. Taney.	Chief Justice.	R. Catholic.
Joseph Story.	Associate Justice.	Unitarian.
John McLean.	do do.	Methodist.
Wm. L. Maoy.	Governor of New York.	Epit-L.
John C. Calhoun.	U. S. Senator.	Episcopalian.
Daniel Webster.	do.	Unitarian.
Henry Clay.	do.	Baptist.

But enough. Religious creeds in this country have little or no influence on public affairs, or movements of parties. Of late years, several attempts have been made by particular sects to infuse religious antipathies into public affairs, but whenever the attempt was discovered, all the others joined to put down the insidious effort. A small branch of the Presbyterians, or Seceders, as they are called in Scotland, attempted to stop the running of mail stages on Sunday. All the other sects joined and put it down in Congress. A cry has been raised, within the past two years, against the Catholics, but the Episcopalians, Baptists and Methodists have rather opposed the Presbyterians on that score. On another occasion, the civil rights of the Unitarians were attacked, on which the Catholics, Episcopalians, and others, joined to defend and protect them.

Again, the two great divisions of parties, called the administration and opposition, are composed of portions of all the sects. Presbyterians, Methodists, Baptists, Episcopals, Catholics, Deists, are all to be found on both sides, and vigorously opposing each other on public men and measures.

From this singular condition of religion—this compelling religion, as the Greeks did their wives, to remain always at home, in their own apartments, travellers have conceived the idea that there is no religion in this country.

"Do the Americans worship any God?" asked a person of a traveller just returned to London from the United States.

"Certainly they do," replied the traveller—"they worship the Almighty."

"Indeed?"

"Indeed they do—they worship very piously the Almighty Dollar."

In spite of this sarcasm, there is more genuine religion in the United States than in any other people of equal numbers under heaven. We are all religious—but we are religious in our own way. We generally confine our religion to the closet or the church. We do not permit the pure, unadorned, snow-bosomed, blue-eyed maid, Religion, to parade the streets as in Italy—to preside in an Inquisition as in Spain—to embroder petticoats as in France—or to quarrel in the public highways and hustings as in England. A man's religion is as sacred and private as the wife of his bosom—the

Sole daughter of his heart and home.

And such is true piety and religion in the United States.

FASHIONABLE INTELLIGENCE.—One of the most brilliant *courtes* of the season will be given this evening, by a fashionable physician in Broadway. It is expected that all the *elite* of New York will be there—above 700 invitations have been issued, and twelve rooms will be thrown open for the reception of the company.

The Ariel of the Herald will be there by ten o'clock, to note the movements of love and beauty. Oh, what a time!

"Fanny" dearest, sends us a beautiful note, written on yellow gold edged paper, complaining of the noise and loud talking of certain fashionables at the Prague Company's musical *souire* on Tuesday night, at the City Hotel. We shall attend to "Fanny's" request tomorrow or next day. Some persons suppose that loud talking in public is a mark of good breeding. A slight mistake this. It is a mark of semi-barbarism. The finished gentleman and finished savage always speak soft and sweet in society—the bully, the pretender, the humbug, the trash, always loud and noisy.

The "sayings and doings" at Chatham street Chapel during the evening, are now highly interesting. Call and see, fair sinners.

INVITATIONS TO BALLS, SOIREES, &c.—We have now before us polite invitations to nearly half a dozen balls and *souires*, not one half of which we can possibly attend, unless we possessed the power of ubiquity. Besides the cards from the "Young Bachelors' Ball," from Col. G. P. Morris's Military Corps, from a Musical *souire*, neither of which we could attend, we have cards from the "Dart Boat Club"—from the "Lafayette Horse Guards," from several other private parties, which we need not mention.

We should be delighted to attend on all these occasions, and see the lovely creatures of light and love, that throw the only charm over human life that makes it worth living for—and we will do the best we can. Meantime I have made up my mind to establish a set of *souires* of my own, as my friend Van Buren intends doing in Washington. I mean to establish a refined, literary, philosophical circle, adapted to my own ideas and feelings, and superior even to Van's circle in every intellectual, philosophical, and beautiful attribute. In good society, so called, I have seen much vulgarity, ignorance and pretension that ought to be banished. There must be a reform. Simple manners, natural thoughts beautifully expressed, cultivated minds, fine fancy—refined, general elegance, may all be combined together to give perfection to society. If to these are added a few glasses of sparkling burgundy, and a trouble or two, so much the better.

ANNUAL REPORT OF INTERMENTS.—The city Inspector's annual report of interments has just been handed to us, from which it appears that the whole number of interments (including 567 colored persons) amounts to 8,009, being an increase of 929 over those of last year. This increase of mortality has been generally among children of from 1 to 10 years of age. Measles, scarlet fever, and inflammation in the bowels and chest, have extensively prevailed, and the cause is mainly attributed to the impure and unwholesome water, which is used in many sections of our city. If this be so, it is an evil which it behooves the corporation to spare no expence to remedy. Intemperance has somewhat decreased, but the most alarming feature in the case is the extraordinary number of deaths by consumption, the sum total being 1,514!—more than one eighth of the whole! We have before alluded to this subject, when we showed that some other superinducing cause than atmospheric influence, must be found.

Upon inquiry, we learn it is a common custom among the faculty, to class all doubtful cases, or cases in which their science is at fault, under the common head of consumption—such as deaths arising from a premature decay of nature, produced frequently by former intemperance, though the victim may long have abandoned the habit, and many others as foreign to the disease technically termed consumption, as any other in the list of ills. Though this may account in a good measure for the majority, yet there are doubtless many genuine cases, and these, we venture to affirm, arise chiefly from a careless and imprudent manner of dressing, particularly the feet. At this season, when our streets and walks are filled with half dissolved snow, the greatest caution should be observed to guard against the evils arising from wet feet. Our fair readers, in particular, are entreated not to suffer a fondness for display, (a very natural reluctance) to veil the beauty of a pretty ankle, to betray them into the imprudence of incurring such a risk. Let them take our word for it, it is impossible to disguise a good figure, or a pretty foot.

"Incessant patitur Deo,"
"And by her walk the Goddess was confest." is the truest line that Mantuan ever wrote. Do not show off at least till April or May—that is the time for beautiful feet and ankles to come out in their fullness.

Whitney has been discharged by the House of Representatives.

Nothing new from Albany.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—The Coroner held yesterday an inquest on the body of Brian Hinney, who died partly from a fall and partly from intoxication. It appeared the deceased resided in Republican alley, and that on Wednesday, being in liquor, he went out to procure a candle; on his return he pitched head foremost down the stone steps of the basement where he lived, and from his state of intoxication being unable to extricate himself, expired.

The Coroner held a second inquest on the body of Eliza Bray, at 95 Roosevelt street.

The deceased had been smoking a pipe, and probably falling asleep the burning ashes set her clothes on fire. She was so badly burned before assistance could be rendered as to cause her death shortly after the accident.

The jury's verdict in both cases was accidental death.

MR. JOHN PARKER'S COMPLIMENTARY BALL.—This gentleman, who is perhaps as well if not better known to the Ball going public than any other of our goodly city, has been tendered by his pupils and friends, as a mark of their esteem for his private as well as public character, a Complimentary Ball, which will take place at Tammany Hall, on Monday evening next.—We have no doubt but that it will be attended by a numerous and highly respectable company of those who are ever ready to reward merit, when it is so well deserved. The tickets are selling rapidly.

MATRIMONIALS IN HIGH LIFE.—One of the most brilliant and crowded assemblies of our fashionables, honored the bridal feet of the daughter of a celebrated President of a flourishing Insurance Company in Le Roy Place, on Monday night. The blaze of jewels, rich and rare, the splendid costumes of the ladies, and the light streaming from myriads of lamps tastefully disposed, all lent a charm to the fascinations of bright eyes and snowy complexions.

"See," said a young friend from the South, who was edging his way, with my assistance, to the bride, "What Divinity is that?"

"Divinity! quotha—where?"

"She with the lofty carriage and bearing of a queen! Gods, is she mortal?"

"Oh! yes—she is a famed New York belle—Miss Levelines."

"Is she engaged?"

"Can say."

We reached the bridal party. Oh! what a scene for a forlorn bachelor—there in the modest robes of purest white, stood the fair one who had just plighted her faith—all truth and loveliness—with her stately mother and blooming sisters all showering upon her their manifestations of affection. The sight was too much for my sensitive nerves, and we moved with the crowd, unnoticed, but observing.

"There," said a bright Hebe of sixteen summers—"Do look at that flirtation—is it not a shame that Miss—should occupy the time and attention of—, who, I know, pledged to the 'Church'?" And do observe the languishing air of pretty Miss— the gentleman she leans on is her betrothed."

"That beautiful damsel, leaning against the pier, is Miss— what a form! and what a lovely expression! Don't look at her. She, it is currently rumored, has yielded to the little god, and will be Mrs.—, before many moons wane."

"Here is Madame—, and her sister. There is Mrs.— the lady next her is the celebrated Miss—, the heart breaker. Let's to the supper soon."

"Oh! what a crush—Miss— dress is ruined—that clumsy Doctor has emptied his Champagne on her beautiful satin—pop! pop! pop!—this will never do! better observe the dancers below, than risk smothering here in the hope of 'truffle pate' or half a dozen oysters. What graceful waiting!"

"Gallope via! Mamselle!"

"Oh! Monsieur."

SPEECH OF MR. PHOENIX.—We give below the speech of Mr. Phoenix, delivered in the Court of Sessions, on Wednesday, our limits not permitting us to publish it yesterday.

Mr. Phoenix at the close of the address of Mr. Graham, rose and said:—Gentlemen of the jury, I had almost determined upon letting this case pass into your hands without further comment; and I believe, I should have done so—considering, after the very able argument you have just heard from my associate counsel—Mr. Graham, my effort on my part to be unnecessary—were it not that I feel compelled to say some few words in relation to myself and to my conduct, both having been made subject of censure by the learned counsel opposed to me, Mr. Western and Mr. Strang.

I certainly stand in no very enviable position in this affair. I am accused, first, of doing too much, and then, of not doing enough. I am moreover charged with endeavoring to excite you; of taking advantage of adverse circumstances to prejudice the minds of the jury against these defendants; and that my allusions to the disturbed state of our city were unjustified and uncalled for. I do not regret having used the expressions imputed to me on this latter subject, and I think, I shall be fully able to exonerate myself from the first charge against me, for, I cannot conceive that I have been either negligent or overweening in the discharge of my official duties. True it is, I have alluded to the late disgraceful scenes agitating our city. True it is, I drew the picture in order to enforce upon your minds the necessity of putting down these outrages; and I now again, in spite of the learned counsellors' observations, call upon you strongly to enforce the laws, and by your verdict to still the flow of these insensate commotions.

Why should the counsel accuse me of entertaining improper feelings in this matter? What feelings either can or possibly have I gratified? If I ever did entertain adverse feelings towards Mr. Bennett they are buried in oblivion. For Mr. Bell I had, and still possess a friendship. With Mr. Hamblin, also, I was on terms of intimacy—an intimacy I shall never fear to acknowledge, or feel ashamed to own. In my official capacity I am neither a friend nor an enemy to any party; and, as far as human infirmity will permit, I always strive to divest myself of the slightest bias.

We are happy, gentlemen, in having a lawyer of great legal attainments—a judge of some forty or fifty years experience—to preside on this trial. His Honor and myself shall not differ on the law on this subject. I ask you to respect the decision His Honor may lay down to you; for, his opinion will far outweigh any impression I have made upon you of my own. There are some parts of the speech of one of the counsel who addressed you, Mr. Western, I have neglected to comment upon. He has insinuated that, actuated by fear or other motive, I have shown an undue preference in the conducting of this case for the prosecutor, Mr. Bennett. But I will now tell that gentleman, and I give him fully to understand, as I wish the whole community fully to understand, that had James Gordon Bennett, or any man, been the defendant in this court, on a suit for libel or otherwise, I would have prosecuted the case to the whole extent of my ability.

A public press is a public blessing, and we do to that people who shall permit it to be destroyed. But we cannot possess this good without some share of evil. There are good and moral presses, there are also evil and licentious ones. Some that, like the hated buzzard, live only upon vile and rotten matter, the air in which they flap their wings, and the soil on which they alight. In good hands—in the hands of moral and honest men, the public press is one of the greatest advantages a nation can possess; but conducted by the immoral and dishonest it is a pestilential miasma, blighting and desolating every fair flower within the sphere of its malign influence. If our happy institutions ever should be destroyed they will owe their downfall to the licentiousness of the press. At this time the public press is more powerful than an hostile army—its array more imposing than its adverse banners—how careful then should not its directors be ere they set in motion this mighty engine. Let every citizen follow the golden rule—let him search his own heart ere he pronounce judgment upon his fellow man. Let him beware lest he be more culpable than the man he undertakes to censure. Let him take heed lest he inflict an injury upon the underserving—a wound, the cicatrice of which he may carry to his grave. If there be any editor who hears these remarks, I offer him no apology; if they wound, it is his own conscience that points the weapon—his own besom that hugs the inflicted smart."

After recapitulating a portion of the evidence, untouched by Mr. Graham, Mr. Phoenix proceeded to investigate the various motives urging the several defendants to assemble at the Herald office.

"First as to Blythe," said the District Attorney, how come he there? Blythe was sent out as a pioneer and scout to enter the enemy's camp—to mark its position and available resources for resisting an attack—to report whether it might be invested without danger, and to learn the most fitting time for giving the assault. For what purpose could Hamblin go there? Hamblin, his bosom charged like a volcano with the burning lava of hate and the fires of vengeance, ready at the slightest shock to burst forth in a torrent of fury?

It has been attempted to be proved that one of these defendants, Boeck, was not at the Herald office; and that another, Bell, was there only as a friend—a peace maker. Gentlemen, they were all there; and all upon the same unholy errand.

We will not rely upon the evidence we have adduced on our side in proof of this; we will demonstrate it from the words of their own witnesses. Look at the testimony of Barnett and of Draper. Draper swears distinctly that neither Blythe or Boeck entered the front office. Hamblin he says did; and that immediately after his passing round the counter into Mr. Bennett's office the scuffle commenced. Barnett now arrives and Bell is found in the front office. He continues in the front office until the middle door is forced and the police officers arrive. Upon their rushing in, who is found there? Hamblin is there, still engaged in his purpose of obtaining an apology from Mr. Bennett. Bell is there, encouraging Hamblin in his proceedings. Blythe was there; a passive spectator, if you will, of the scene before him. And Boeck, it is not actually within Mr. Bennett's room, was in the vestibule of Clinton Hall, that being his post of observation, as Bell's was that of the door in the front office.

From their own witnesses then, it is proved that these defendants were all there—that they are all equally guilty. Of this so confident am I, that were my own father, from his grave, standing before me, I would still declare them guilty—guilty!

Gentlemen, of all these defendants Hamblin alone is the man who can be justified—neither for Blythe, for Boeck or for Bell, can I find palliation or excuse. This gentleman of the jury, is not the case of Jas. Gordon Bennett, it is the case of the People of New York. It is a case for the protection of our social system—a case for maintaining the supremacy of the laws.

The instant we abandon our confidence in the integrity of our judges, and give up our reliance for redress of injuries on our courts of law; that instant shall we fall into a state of anarchy and confusion. As far as my feeble efforts are concerned, I trust I shall always endeavor to ward off so dreadful a state of things; and, be the pending suit whatever it may, for libel or for riot, I hope I shall be found ever faithfully and fearlessly discharging my public duty.

At the close of the eloquent address of Mr. Phoenix, the Court adjourned.

COURT OF SESSIONS.—Thursday, Feb. 23.—Before his honor the Recorder, Aldermen Whitehead and Wheeler.

James Gordon Bennett against Thomas S. Hamblin, Jared W. Bell, George Blythe, and John Boeck, charged with riot and an assault and battery on the prosecutor—seventh day.

His honor the Recorder now proceeded to sum up to the jury. His honor said—

"Gentlemen of the jury—You have heard the able discourses of the counsel on both sides, and they have so sifted every particle of the evidence—as to leave very little for me to do.

The first consideration before you is, have any three of these defendants so demeaned themselves, as to have been guilty of a riot, in conjunction with an assault and battery, or are they guilty of an assault and battery only. Of this latter there can be no reasonable doubt.

Before I proceed to examine the evidence, I wish to impress upon you, that no words—written or spoken, or printed, can justify a man taking the law into his own hand. His remedy, if aggrieved, is plain. Our courts are open to him, and through them he can always secure redress.

upon any matter of public or private import, when the community is concerned. Mr. Bennett, therefore, had a right to animadvert upon the Hamblin benefit. He had a right to animadvert upon the persons engaged in supporting that benefit. He had a right to animadvert upon the Recorder and upon the Vice Chancellor.

Mr. Bennett is somewhat opposed to theatres, as now conducted—many good men are equally opposed to them—while, on the other hand, many good men are their supporters. They think they encourage the liberal sciences, music, painting, oratory, &c.

Theatres are surely a less immoral tendency than taverns, or gambling houses, these last, indeed, I consider as the most baneful of any evil infesting the community.

The Recorder excuses himself in this way he gave his name first to oblige an old and honored friend; secondly to aid, as he then believed, an unfortunate man, on whom the hand of misfortune had been heavily and overwhelmingly.

His Honor now commented on the evidence, and thought, from it, that great excuse could be found for Mr. Bell. His Honor particularly remarked that although Mr. Esler had possibly sworn Bell refused to let him enter the room where Mr. Bennett sat, Hamblin were engaged—it might possibly be that Bell did not know Esler, and on that account refused to let him pass. At all events, there was a doubt, and that doubt Mr. Bell was entitled to press into his favor.

His Honor then charged the jury to retire and discuss the matter calmly and dispassionately, and to let whatever favorable circumstances they might discover have their due influence in the defendants favor.

Within thirty minutes after leaving the box, the jury returned into court with a verdict against all the defendants according to the indictment—recommending Bell to the mercy of the court.

Police.—Thursday, Feb. 23.—Our reporter has had his hands so full in taking notes of the case against Thomas S. Hamblin and others, in the Sessions, as not to have been able to pay much attention to police matters. There has, however, been nothing of any material importance. The only cases to-day were a pretty considerable Irish row in the 2d ward, where in sundry broken heads were exchanged between the watchmen and the rioters, several of whom were captured and lodged in Bridewell, and the following cases of larceny.

Alfred Bombert, the mate of a vessel, complained of a man named Auguste, for stealing his pocket book containing several five franc pieces. The robber was arrested and committed for trial.

Harvey Jones, No 122 Water street, had a trunk in his house broken open, and seventy dollars taken therefrom. At present no clew has been obtained to the rogue who committed the theft.

MARRIED.
On Wednesday, the 19th inst., at Cold Spring, Putnam co., by the Rev. Mr. Armstrong, Samuel Hustis, to Miss Eliza Ann, eldest daughter of C. Warren, Esq.

DIED.
On the 28th of Jan. last, at the residence of the Congregate avon, near Iwinton, A. S. Lieut. Walter Patterson, son of the late John W. Patterson of this city.

On Wednesday morning, 22d inst., George Heplum, youngest son of George Heplum and Mary Bell, aged 1 year 6 months and 16 days.

The friends and relatives of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Saturday, 26th inst., at half past 3 o'clock, from 526 P. S. St.

On Thursday evening, 23d inst., after a severe illness, John McArthur, aged 82 years, died at his residence, 100 Broadway.

The friends of the family are requested to attend his funeral this afternoon, at 4 o'clock, from 58 East Broadway.

On Wednesday morning, 15th inst., after a short severe illness, John McArthur, aged 73 years, died at his residence, 100 Broadway.

On Tuesday evening, the 21st inst., aged 65 years, widow Mary Johnson.

At Woodbridge, N. J., on the 19th inst., in the 25th year of his age, Frederick J. Taylor, Esq., U. S. Consul, formerly of this city.

NEW YORK HERALD—SHIP NEWS.
PORT OF NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 24, 1837.

High Water	11 10
From London	Jan. 8 From Liverpool
From Havre	Jan. 5 From New Orleans

PACKETS TO ARRIVE.	
Liverpool—Ship Orleans, Bunley.	Jan. 16.
London—Ship Eric, Fair.	Jan. 8.
Havre—Ship Eric, Fair.	Jan. 8.
London—Ship Eric, Fair.	Jan. 8.

PACKETS TO DEPART.	
Liverpool—Ship Orleans, Bunley.	Jan. 16.
London—Ship Eric, Fair.	Jan. 8.
Havre—Ship Eric, Fair.	Jan. 8.
London—Ship Eric, Fair.	Jan. 8.

CLEARED.
Ship United States, Harvey, Liverpool. R. Kemitt, Donohue, Western, Philadelphia, Rogers & Co. From York Charlotte Caroline, Scholter, Charleston, D. H. Schmidt, Seime, Senator, Hays, born, Philadelphia, Waterloo, B. Gies, Philadelphia, Purveyor Harding, Nassau, N. P., Nesmith & Leeds.

ARRIVED.
Brig Charlotte, Thomas, Matanzas, 12 days, with molasses to J. Landry.

Brig Nile, Trout, Genoa, 13 days, with molasses to order.

Brig Confiance, Gooding, Matanzas, 10 days, with molasses to order.

Brig Danzig, John, Genoa, 10 days, with molasses to order.

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